



JENNY LIND'S OPERATIC SONGS,

WILL OF JAMES W. BAKER, NEW YORK.

Reduced prices

341 Ah! don't neglect Sammarubula	25	342 Is it a dream Sammarubula	20
343 Ah! calm forgetful slumber Othello	15	344 Holy beauty child of Nature Liriopeia	25
345 When I was quelling Norman bowmen Robert le Diable	25	346 With what rapture I Marcellus	25
347 Robert, thou whom I love	40	348 Bright summer roses (Cosi Van Tutti)	20
349 Ah! my dear child	30	349 Joy widener light my heart Magic Circle	20
350 Trust love shall bring with pleasure Marriage of Figaro	20	350	

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THE SOMNAMBULIST'S SONG.

ANDANTINO

CON MOTO

Dolce.

amor!

Is it a dream? or am I

Dim: ritard.

still a Child, Ro - - - ving the hills I lov'd of yore? -

Hark! was not that the sound of wood-notes wild? Why do they charm my sense no

more? Last night I saw the Summer Moon

Shine on the calm un-ruffled stream, ... There was El-vi-no by my

side Ah, soon he will re-turn or was it but a dream? will he re-turn or

a piacere.
was it but a dream?

dolce. *dim.*

Vain - ly I call! no answer'ing voice I hear: -

ritard.

Speak but a word in kindness' tone, - Why dost thou hide? a chil - ling

sense of fear, Steals o'er my heart, so cold so lone!

Chide not thy true A - mi - na now Canst thou not smile! ah let one

gleam..... Fraught with bright hopes still shine up on thy brow Or must my

vision'd joys, be but a dream, Or must my vision'd joys, be but a *placere.*

dream.

dolce. *dim.* *ritard.*

